# REPOSITORY: COLUMBIAN

## HUGH MCQUEEN, Editor.

# CHAPEL HILL, N. C. SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1836.

#### Vol. I.-- No. 1.

### Liberary.

ASSAGE IN THE LIFE OF HANS HOLSELN.

Every onchas heard of Hans Holbein the pain er; but the one of whom I speak swung a stout fluil instead of handling the pencil ; the subjects of his untiring labors were rich sheaves of wheat and miller; and the place of canvas was supplied by a polished barn floor the throat by an emerald clasp, and conwherega he raised many an animated fined round the waist by a crimson ash picture. His little domain, which was situated in a pleasant region of the ing the elegant symmetry of her form. Hartz country, was commonly called An impedent looking dirk, in a gold Dreschdiele,' which means a threshing scabbarl, and nother of pearl handle. fibor, and as he plied his task diligentdangled from an embroidered belt; and Ty, Hans grew rich apace. Like Allan a velvet hat, with drooping plumes, A fale in the ballad, he had begun life seemed to rest upon three or four hairs with the 'blue vanit of heaven' for a of her finely formed head. The reader home ; but he had now a side root has already inferred, no doubt, that over his head, and to the least pulse Lans Holbein had never seen any eswhich formerly sent up its solitory steam pecial school of manners--that is, he irom his table, he was now able to suhad neither cried h-o-t corn in the marperadd numerous delicacies. Although ket, incasured linen behind a counter. a good Califolic, Hans was not ford of ridden in a stage coach, nor knelt in a fast days : and indeed he was very like ady's bower: nor, indeed had his ears that good nan Eras nus, who told his been accustomedeto words ending in a, holiness the Pope, that his body was c, i, o, u: but long before he had sursomewhat inclined to be Protestant, veyed the stranger's equipments, he was but his soul remained purely Catholic. upon his feet; hat in hand, and dropping Hans had rosy checks, an agreeuble decidedly genieel bow, he said, 'I am mien, natural manners, steplingintegrity, entirely at your ladyship's service.'and a dash of poetry . which last, as far 'Ladyship memo ladyships,' was the tart as I tapw. was his only wayward tenreply. 'I shall be prout to obey your depey. If he was not one of Nature's commands,' said the persevering Hans, noblemen, he was a very clever fellow, as he dropped-another well-timed bow. and ju t of the calibre to stand by at iend 'I do not like vour looks,' said the proin the hour of danger, or to woo a prinvoking coquette, while her intellectual cess, as events might suggest. He had speaking eves said, 'I have not seen a been at the Leipzig fair, where he had face I like so well this many a day." bought a fite of the 'Algentine Zei-.You have not tried my worth,' said tung.' Goethe's Faust," Schillerstrage-Hans. 'Nor to I intend to try it,' exdiasof Haria Stuart' and 'Do Carlos,' claimed the unrelenting Diana. 'I am reand some other books; the reading of solved to follow so thir a guide,' rejoined which had vielded him great advantathe bold Hans. 'You are growing rathget, asit hat made him discontented and er imperiment, sir.' 'Have the goodness unhappy. His poed al endewments to blame your beauty for that, fraulein: now repleted has quite restless, and. I am still your slave, and intend to reof late, lie would often wan ler forth to indulge in fanciful speculations and hold converse with nature's charms;' being, I suppose, very much in such a mood as Gibbon was when he heard, in imperial R me, the chaunting of vespers, and resol ed forthwith to write the 'Decline and Fali ' During these rambles, Hans Hill win would ask himself such questions as these, an I a good many others : some of which. I am sure, are very hard to answer. ... What is the ultimate object of my creation? Why has my lot been cast in these sufficies? Why do t experience a safter emotion when I see youder cascade twinkling in the mooniz k, than when I behold my miller field realy for the harvesting ! What means that singular and onward impulse that comes missing about my head and heart like the waters of the Zauberstrom? If I am to die and be forgetten like the gdatherd who know's nothing but to take care of his flock, why am I assailed by aspirations that soar heavet.ward, and seen to point to something beyond this sequestered region ?" These and a great many other similar questions did Hans propound to hims It in all sincerity of heart : but in attempting to solve them, he always broke down upon he very hange upon which all the argument turn-He was abroad one pretty summer's evening, and began to indulge his rever- reer. He now had time to recover, in ies: while he lay stretched at case on a spot kown by the name of Eider Bank This was a grassy slope, which rose from where its green margin was moistened by the eddying current of the Zauberstrom, like the glacis of Cormontaigue's bastioned front ; while the oblique rays of the golden sun at the time the first night of May: I speak of, had a grazing fire, right through the servied ranks of eider blossores, and the nodding wild flowers and scattered bunches of forze that were sprinkled over its surface. On the opposite, side, the Drachenfels, ascended abruptly with its retreating battlements, until one singly needle-shaped column pierced the blue feastern sky, far, very far above the bed of the mountain stream and its rugged side, dotted over by many a fir and sturdy jarch, and jutting c. fis with heir chuging shrubbery, were ba hed in a rich vellow radiance. Now an imaginative Italian would have styled thi scene 'un pezzo del ceil caduto in brra;' and as Hans Holbein lay enjoying it, the spirit within him became actively rebellious : and selecting his image gery from what was before his eyes he launched forth into the following sts. ly versification to wit:

exquisite beauty mounted on an amb-f seen the like. A blue and tranquil ling buy palfrey, from whose jet black stream flowed around the base of the mane were suspended numerous little castle, forming its moat, and after nusilver bells, while the ivory bow-saddle merous meanders, was lost to the view was gaily embroidered in gold; and the among the enamelled meadows: flocks nearly a century has elapsed since it was written

the same material : partially disclos-

curiously worked with point of Venice. hills, and the gleaming foilage of noble The appointments of the bewitching forest trees rustled and waved in the rider were quite in keeping with what sweet eastern breeze, like the displayed

has already been described. She wore banners of an advancing host. a riding dress of azüre silk, fastened at "V'e l'aura molle, e'l Ciel sereno, e lieti

Ghalberi, e i prati, e pure, e dol ci l'onde; Ove fra gli amenissimi mirteti Sorge una fonte, e un fiumicel diffonde: Piovono in grembo all 'erbe i sonni queti Con soave mormorio di fronde: Cantan gli angelli: i marmi to tatcio, e l'oro. Meravigliosi d'atre, e di lavoro " Jerusalem Delivered, Canto X.

In his transport, Hans seized the engloved hand that was resting on the stone balustrade, and pressed it to his lips with juite as much fervency, and as good action, as though he had been used to such things. A good natured smile, and a slap that made his cheeks tingle, was he only answer youchsafed to this pieceof gallantry. Entering this regal looking strong hold of power, Hans was received into an ample gallery with a vaulted roof, the walls of which were well garnished with portraits, and he observed these letters emblazoned in gold over the arch-way, to wit: Nothing is constant but change.' Hans did not trouble himself with the pictures, but adusired the deeply shafted windows and adjacent buttresses of enormous size that were visible through them. 'That revel you, saw ended with the dawn of day: here is something permanent: this is a true picture of life," said his companion. 'I see no living beings here but you and myself,' said Hans. 'Look at those proud knights in armor! What was the life of the originals but a season of fearful passions and unsatisfied desires? Look at the portraits of those lovely women! What was their, history but one of happiness almost unalloyed. of eloquent sorrows, and of crushed af-

FOPE AND DRYDEN. The following beautiful parallel between these two illustrious votaries of the muse, is from the pen of the eelebrated Doctor Johnson, and though spotless housing of French lawn was and herds were reposing on fifty sunlight yet we conceive that it still retains a sufficient portion of its original spirit, smoothness and affluence of style to gratify the taste of many of our readers:

Pope professed to hay. learned his potry from Dryden, whom, whenever an pportunity was presented, he praised brough his whole life with unvaried iberality, and perhaps his character may eceive some illustration, if he be com pared with his master.

Integrity of un leastanding and nicety d discernment were not allotted in a less proportion to Dryden than to Pope.-The ectitude of Dryden's mind wassufficient vishown by the dismission of his poetical prejudices, and the rejection of unnatural houghts & rugged numbers. But Dryden never desired to apply all the judgemen that he had. He wrote and professed to write, merely for the people ; and when he pleased others, he contented himself. He spent no time in struggles to rouse latent powers; he never attempted to make that better which was already good nor often to mend what he must have known to be faulty. He wrote, as he when occasion or necessity called upon him, he poured out what the present moment happened to supply, and when once it had passed the press, ejected it from his mind; for, when he had no pecuniary interest he had no further solicitude.

Pope was not content to satisfy, he desired to excel; and therefore alway, endeavored to do his best; he did not court the candour. but dared the judg nent, of his reader, and, expecting m indulgence from others, he shewed nono himself. He examined lines an words with minute and punctilious ob servation, and retouched every part with indefatigable diligence, till he had left nothing to be forgiven.

lena led him to condense his sentiments, to multiply his images, and to accumulate all that study might produce, or chance might supply. If the flights of Dryden therefore are higher, Pope continues longer on the wing .-If of Dryden's fire the blaze is brighter, of Pope's the heat is more regular and constant. Dryden often surpasses ex- from the soil a revenue sufficient to pay 127,631. pectation, and Pope never falls below it. 1765 francs, land-tax on 18,692,191 hectaires; Dryden is read with frequent astonishment, and Pope with perpetual delight. This parallel will, I hope, when it is well considered, be found just; and if the reader should suspect me as I suspect myself, of some partial fondness or the memory of Dryden, let him not oo hastily condemn me; for meditation and inquiry may, perhaps, shew him the easonableness of my determination.

#### -Sta-COLUMBUS.

The following spirited sketch of the almost de rate situation of Columbus, a few hours preious to his discovery of America is from the pen Washington Irving:

Columbus was now at open defiance with his rew, and his situation became desperate. Forunately, however, the manifestations of neighborng land were such on the following day, as no inger to admit a doubt. Beside a quantity of resh weeds, such as grow in rivers, they saw a reen fish of a kind which keeps about rocks; then tells us, with very little consideration: a branch of thorn with berries on it, and recently separated from the tree, shoated by them; then they picked up a reed, a small board, and above all a staff artificially carved. All gloom and mutiny now gave way to singuine expectation,-and throughout the day, each one was cagerly on the watch, in hopes of being the first to discover the ing sought for land.

In the evening, when, according to invariable austom on board of the admiral's ship, the mari iers had sung the Salre Regina, or vester hyna the xirgin, he made an impressive iddress to is erew. He pointed out the goodness of God n thus conducting them by such sort and favorng breezes across a tranquil oce n, chiering their opes continually, with tresh signs, increasing a heir feats augmented, and thus leading and guid them to a promised land. He now remind them of the orders he had given on leaving the anaries, that after sailing westward seven hunred leagues they should not make sail after mad ight. Present appearances authorized such a preaution. He thought it probable they should ake land that very night: he ordered, therefore, vigilant look out to be kept from the forecastle, romising, to whom spever should make the discov ry, a doublet of velvet, in addition to the pension be given by the sovereigns. The breeze had been tresh all day, with more ear than usual, and they had made great progress At sunset they had stood again to the west, and were ploughting the waves at a rapid' rate, the Pinta keeping the lead from her superior sailing the greatest animation prevailed through the hips not an eve was closed that night. As the evening darkened. Columbus took his station on the top of the castle or cabin on the high poop o is vessel. However he might carry a cheerful nd confident countenance during the day; it was him a time of the most paintal auxiety, and low when ac was wrapped by the shades of light from observation, he maintained an intense and unremitting watch, ranging his eye along the lusky horizon, in search of the most wague indiation of land. Suddenly, about enco clock, he hought he beheld a light glimmering at a great istance. Fearing that his eager hopes might de eive him, he called to Pedro Gutierrez, gentleman if the kings' bed-chamber, and demanded whether he saw a light in that direction. The latter replied in the afficinative. Columbus set dou whether it might not be some delusion of the ancy, called Rodrigo, Sanchez of Seguvia, a ... made the same enquiry. By the time the latter had ascended the round house, the light had disuppeared. They saw it once or twice atterwards n sudden and passing gleams; as if it were a torch a the bark of a fisherman, rising and sucking with he waves; or in the hand of some person on shore, borne up and down as he walked from house to house. So fransient and uncertain were these gleams, that few attached any importance to thear. Columbus, however, considered thear as 31st August, 1661. Periodical pamphiets, which ertain signs of land, and moreover that the land was inhabited. They dontinued on their course until two in he morning, when a gun from the Pinta gave the ovful signal of land. It was first descried by mariner maned Rodrigo de Triana; but the reward was afterwards unjudged to the admiral, flor naving previously perceived the light. The land November 7th, 1665, the court being then held was now duraly seen about two leagues distant. whereupon they took in sail, and laid us waiting the title was altered to The London' Gazelle impatiently, for the dawn. The thoughts and telings of Columbus, in this per published, and the first after the revolution in little space of time, must have been tumultinus and intense. At length, in spite of every diffirulty and danger, he had accomplished his object. The great mystery of the ocean was revealed .-His theory, which had been the scoff even of sages; was triumphantly established. He had secured to himself a glory which must he as du rable as the world itself. It is difficult even for the imagination to conceive the feelings of such a man, at the moment of so sublime a discovery. What a bewildering crowd of conjectures must have thronged ufon evident from the vegetables which floated from its shores. He thought too that he perceived in the balmy dir the fragrance of aromatic groves. moving light which he had beheld had proved t parts of the globe; or were they some strange a monstrous race, such as the imagination in th times was prone to give to all remote and unkno regions? Had he come upon some wild island itself, the object of his golden funcies? A th sand speculations of the kind must have swa ed upon him, as, with his anxious crews, waited for the night to pass away; wondering whether the morning light would reveal a savage wilderness, or dawn upon the spicy groves, and glittering fanes, and gilded cities, and all the splendors of oriental givilization.

In the North of France, notwithstanding the rigor of the elements, which entirely prevents the cultivation of olives, capers, lemons, and oranines and scarcely allows the growth of Indian corn, and the mulberry tree, in some of the departments, which deprives Normandy, Ficardy, Arton, French Flanders, and Ardennes, of the culture of the vine; notwithstanding this absence of matural riches, the mass of the people in the North, having more instruction, activity, industry, ol tain whilst the 51 departments of the South only pay 125,412,969 francs land-tax on a superfines of 34,841,235 heetaires. Thus, for each million of hectaires the public treasury receives from Enlightened France, 6,820,000 francs land tax.

Unenlightened " 3,599,709 'We will now endeavor to point out certain indications of the relative progress of the arts in these two great divisions of France. I have examined the list of patents from July, 1791e to July 1, 1825, and from this it appears, that the thirtywo departments of enlightened France have ob. tained 1689 patents, and the fifty four departments of unenlightend France, 413 patents.

Its influence on the pragress of the sciences is not less regiarkable.

'The colleges of Paris have afforded me another means of forming a contrarison. The University annually bestows, on all the colleges of Paris and Versailles, an immense number of prizes, second prizes, and accessits. In the University Ahnanac are printed the names of the pupils rewarded, and the places of their birth 1 commenced by taking away all the pupils born in Paris, so as not to give any undue advantage to the Northern departments. I then reckoned separately-1st, all the pupils from the thirty-one departments of the North, leaving out the Seine; 2d, all the pupils from the fifty-four departments of the South; and the following was the striking re-

Pupils rewarded from the 31 Northern departments, 107. Pupils rewarded from the 54 Southern departments, 36. But another fact has appeared to me still more remarkable, The 143 re-wards consisted of 37 prizes and 106 accessing, now, of the 37 prizes granted by the University to the children from the departments, 33 were obtained by children from the Nerth, and 4 by the children from the South.

"The Polytechnic School, which is noted for the quity of its regulations, requires the pupils who fler themselves, from all parts of France, as canlidates for admission, should already have acoutted a considerable stock of mathematical and liteary information." I have examined the lists of ougils admitted during the thirteen consecutive cars, and have found, that of 1933 pupils admited, 1233 were sent from the thirty-two departments of the North, and 700 from the fifty-four lepartments of the South.

he Academy of Sciences, which it reveally acknowledged, chooses its members with inpartiality from the learned throughout the kingdom, offers a result still more flavorable to the North: Of the 65 members composing the A cadony, 48 are from the thirty-two North-malepartments, and 17 only from the afty-four Southern lepartments./ I have reserved, as a last mode of omparison, the rewards granted by government at the periodical exhibitions of the products of natural industry. At the exhibition in 1819, he rewards were in the following proportion: 32 Northern departments | 54 Southern Gold medals 26 Gold medals Silver medals 136 Si ver niedals 45 Bronze medias 36 Eronze medals -94 293 107

British Islands: Guernsey, Jersey and Sweet is repose away from haoints of men: ses cheonsists in almost entire ignorance er, and, in this affectionate manner had riority must, with some hesitation be Sweet is the music of a purling rill, which at fear is: which, in short, as-we reminded him that it was high time to be Man, (two) of which are twice allowed to Dryden. It is not to be in-13 And sweet is summer sunshine on a hill : EDUCATION. week, eleven weekly have seen above, had enabled him to up and going. Poor Hans! to be thus Sweet, tio, are wild flowers on an oozy book. ferred, that, of this poetical vigor Pope The following extract from an address delivered In Soland: stand fearlessly before the unmasked disenchanted! I am sorry to say, that And sweet the sigh of winds in grottos denk had only a little, because Dryden had Twice and three times a week at the opening of a Society of Education in Paris, Sweet to a traveller a swelling fountain, battery of a pretty woman's scorn- the faithful animal got a hearty kick for Weekly - - t - - -31 more; for every other writer since Mile will strongly illustrate the effect of education on And sweet to goals the summit of a mourtain (whether real or pretended, it does not her kind services. . Well,' said Hans, as In Ireland: Sweet is the hum of bees, but not their sting, ton must give place to Pope; and even the prosperity of a community:" In Dublin, five daily:- seven three make much difference.) and I assure the he walked with unwilling step towards And sweet a waterfall in early Spring. of Dryden it must be said, that, if he I have divided France into two portions-the times a week: -six weekly 1-18 courteous reader, that if he had been a his humble home. 'I am pretty well sa-I cannol tell the gentle reader how Northern, consisting of 32 departments, contain-Rest of ' Ireland, thirty live three has brighter paragraphs, he has not beting 13,000,000 of inhabitants; and the Southern General of division, he would have led tisfied, that 'Nothing is constant but times or twice 'a week;-twentymany more sweets he might have manuter poems. Dryden's performances were 54 departments, with 18,000,000 of inhabitants. factured, if he had not been interrupted on his troops to battle in the first place, change. 57 two weekly - - -J. L. L. always hasty, either excited by some The 13,000,000 of the North, send 749,846 puand have deprecated the calamities of South. Lit. Journal. by a sharp, lady-like cry of 'bravo,' external occasion, or extorted by dupils to school; and the 18,000,000 of the Shuth 369 'bravissimo,' close by his side. The war after the struggle was over. mestic necessity; he composed without send 375,931. Hence it appears, that out of each A-100-The willow - The first weeping wi Wild ducks .- Wild ducks are estimamillion of inhabitants, the North sends 56, 988 consideration, and published without . Wait a little to look about you,' saidastonishment of the illustrious Gil Blas was not more pr found, when he saw his companion, as she sprang from her low grown in England, was planted i children to school; and the South, 20,885. So ted to fiv ninety miles an hour, swalcorrection. What his mind could supthe lame soldier, the empty that, and palfrey, before the frowning entrance of Pope's garden at Twickenham, on the that primary instruction is three times more exlows fly rather faster, and the swift is levelled musket, than was that of Hans a baronial castle. Judge of the sweet. Thames, and is said to have been sent to ply at call, or gather in one excursion, tended in the North than South. There are some remarkable effects on the pros- said to fly above two hundred miles in was all that he sought and all that he Holbein, when on turning his head a lit- surprise and ecstacy of Hans, as he be- him as a present from Turkey. by his gave. The dilatory caution of Pope perity of the country resulting from this dispro- an hour. tle, he saw near him a young woman of held a sight so fair, that he had not yet friend the Lady Mary W. Montague.

main so.' 'Follow me, then:' and she led him a wild chase through a vista of oaks, much like that at Benevento, near the good city of Savanah, until they emerged upon a forest glade, near the bordler of which an open gateway admitted them into a spacious enclosure: and behold ! the white marble facade of a palace was before them, the arris-fluted blumns of its Grecian, Doric portico, and the figures in relief emblazoned on the frieze of the chaste entablature. parkling and flashing in the strong light a full moon like an Alpine glacier in a sunny morning. A spicy fragrance was in the air, and soft as velvet was the clastic turf in that vicinage, where wind-

ng walks, sweet parterres, copses of range, myrtle, acacia and other exotic trees, tinkling tountains, and glassy lakes with painted galleys riding at anchor, ere all steeped in the pale streaming monlight. Music and dancing were in he hall above: "There is no love there." said the guide; 'but if you choose, you can enter and sympathize in the merriment of fools: if not, put this horn to your lips." Hans winded the horn almost without effort: the notes of it awoke a thousand sleeping cchoes, and ere the last had ceased to vibrate on his car, a steed, well caparisoped, stood before him: he vaulted into the saddle.

and in a moment they were in full casome degree, from his amazement, and to harbor some apprelension that he might he following a fairy queen or Mephistophiles transformed; & the startling aspect of all around him recalled those passages from Faust, where the scene in the Hartz mountains, and the time

In die Traum-und Zaubersphare Sind wir, scheint est eingegrugen: Here we are to me, it seems, In the fairy land of dreams. Durch die Steine, durch den Rasen Eilet Bach und Bachlein nieder, Hor' ich Rauschen? hor' ich Lieder? Streim and streinlet haste along, I hear the rushing occan surf, And airy echo swells the song.

Kanz und Reibitz und der Haher. Uhu! Schuhu! I hear the cry Of owl and lapwing wheeling by.

Gings fort in sausendem Galop. Of genius, that power which coustisure. It was a 'balm breathing cow, tutes a poet; ti at quality without which But I will here rest a moment, in or-Daily in London' er to do my hero justice. It is true he whose warm breath had saluted his cheek judgment is cold, and knowledge is in-Two or three times a week I'd some misgivings; but he was pos- On her homeward way, she had encoun-By . . . . . ert, that energy which collects, com-Once a week Sweet is a greenwood tree or bushy glen, · Country newspapers aged of that cool and genuine conrage, tered the familiar features of her ownbines, amplifies, and animates; the su-

ections! Was the spirit that animated the ciay of all these ever at rest? And is it not true that 'Nothing is constant but change?

The lady had never appeared so fascinating to Hans, as when she pronounced these last words with due emphasis, and a becoming animation.

'Sweet and adorable being! are you not fairer than all these? What to me are those inanimate & soulless objects, when I am in such a presence as yours? What to me is the history of those who are consigned to oblivion, when yours, in which I feel so deep un interest, is wrapped in mystery?"

Your interest is strong indeed conidering you have so short an acquaintance with me."

And is time, then, the measure of the fice ions?-are our sensibilities to l regulated and controlled by the revolu tions of the sin? Ladyl I would jeopard happiness, fortune, life itself, if I could

but possess you and cherish you.' Hans Holbein in the peerless integri ty of his manly spirit, had made lov without making any cold and close esti mates about the future: he had done equal honor to the passion itself, and to the subject of it: he would not have exerted a more intrepid energy in scaling a glacier, 'in suppressing insurrection, or repelling invasion?' but neither the noiseless and terrible eve of battle. nor the desperate trumpet sounding a harge, could have occasioned the same degree of tremulous emotion through his frame, as did the hurried utterance of those words with which he 'proposed His arm encircled her gentle form-h telt her soft breath upon his ch ek-h. agitation increased-he awoke.

Kind reader! I stop an instant here minute attention. There is more digni-(in 1.709) the number of these was increased to nd make my apology to you for having ty in the knowledge of Dryden, and eighteen; but still there continued to bebut our daileparted from the simple and quiet style more certainty in that of Pope, ly paper, which was then dathed the London Cauwith which I began this history. If I Poetry was not the sole praise of eirant . In the reign of George L the number was three daily, six weekly, and ten published three have gone on amplifying, and at times ther; for both likewise excelled in prose; times in the week. nearly risen into eloquence, it is the but Pope did not borrow his prose from In 1753 the number of copies of newspapers, bult of the subject. Sismondi, in his his predecessor. The style of Dryden is annually published in the whole of England was his mind, as to the hand which fay before him, 7,411,757; in 1760 the circulation had if creased to 'History of the literature of the South of capricious and varied; that of Pope is Through the stones and through the turf Europe,' says: 'Love is the most lively cautious and uniform. Dryden observes covered with darkness That it was fautful, was 9,404, 790; and in 1830 it amounted to 30,493,941. The following Table shows the advance of and the most poetical of all the social the motions of his own mind; Pope connewspapers during halfa centuritpassions: and is, therefore, the most exstrains his mind to his own rules of comciting theme of conversation or of composition. Dryden is sometimes vehe-Uhu! Schuhu! tout es naher, ment and rapid; Pope is always smooth, it was the residence of man. But what were osition.' I give you good authority. uniform, and gentle. Dryden's page is inhabitants? Were they like those of the ot When Hans Holbein awoke, a few rays of the declining sun still gilded the a natural field rising into inequalities, botty pinnacle of the Drachenfels: the and diversified by the varied exuber-Zauberstrom was thrown into deep shade ance of abundant vegetation; Pope's is And onward they rode, like Burger a velvet lawn, shaven by the scythe, and in the Indian sea; or was this the famed Cipan -the still night was falling around him; Leonora with her dead sweetheart. and a rheumatic twinge in his left knee "Und hurre, hurre, hop, hop, hop, levelled by the roller. convinced him of his imprudent expo-

For this reason he kept his pieces very ang'in his hands, while he considered ind reconsidered them. The only poem-

which can be supposed to have been critten with such regard to the times anight hasten their publication, were the wo satires of " Thirty-eight;" of which Dodsley told me that they were brought o him by the author, that they might of fairly copied. "Almost every line." e said, "was then written twice over: gave him a clean transcript, which he ent some time afterwards to me for the press, with almost every line written wice over a second time."

His declaration, that his care for his works ceased at their publication, was not strictly true. His parental attention never abandoned them; what he found miss in the first edition, he silently corrected in those that followed. He appears to have revised the "Iliad." and reed it from some of its imperfections: and the "Essay on Criticism" received nany improvements after its first appearance. It will seldom be found that e altered without adding clearness, ele gance, or vigor. Pope had perhaps the judgment of Dryden; but Dryden cer-

tainly wanted the diligence of Pope. In acquired knowledge, the superiority must be allowed to Dryden, whose ducation was more scholastic, and who before he became an author had been alowed more time for study, with better neans of information . His mind has a larger range, and he collects his images and illustrations from a more extensive circumference of science. Dryden knew more of man in his general nature, and Pope in his local manners The notions of Dryden were formed by comprehenive speculation; and those of Pope by

-500-NEWSPAPERS.

Some centuries back by far the greater proortion of the middle classes in this country were wholly guorant of passing public everts, while the working classes seld in inquired about any

thing beyond their immediate callings. How much we are advanced as a nation in this espect may be seen from the following statement. The first at em 4 at periodical literature was nade in England in the reigh of Elizabeth. It was in the shape of a pamphlet, called the 'maglish Mercurie;" the first number of which, dated 1382 is still preserved in the British Museum. There were, however, no newspapers which appeared in England in single sheets of paper as they do at present, until many years after that times The first newspaper, called 'The public Intelligencor, was published by Sir Roger L'Estrange, on the had become fashionable to the reigh of Charles f.

were more rare in the reign of James II. The English rebellion of 1611 gave rise to a great number of tracts filled with violent appeals to the public: many of these tracts here the title of Diurnal Occurrences of Parliament. The first Gazette in England, was published at Oxford, on there. On the removal of the court to London, The Orange Intelligencer was the third newspa-1658. This latter continued to be the only daily newspaper in England for some vours; but in 1690 there appear tomaye been nine London' newspapers published weekly. In Queen Anne's return

England Scotland	: 50			213
Ireland	8	27	50	75
Total of the U. Kingdom.	101	114	216	369